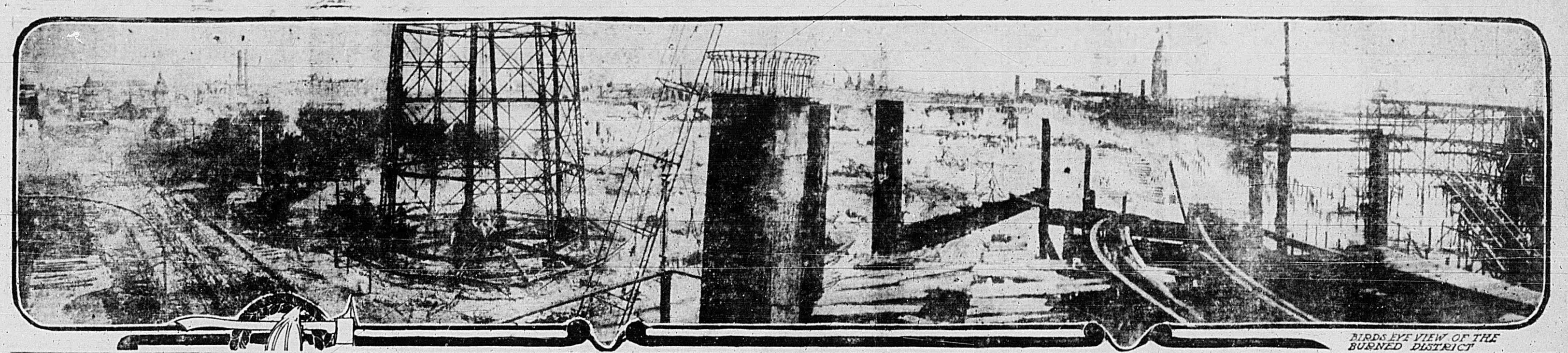


SMOKING RUINS OF STEEPLCHASE PARK AND THE FIRE-SWEPT SECTION OF THE BOWERY AT CONEY ISLAND, AS THEY APPEAR TO-DAY



BIRDS EYE VIEW OF THE BURNED DISTRICT

20 FAMILIES IN PERIL FROM EAST SIDE FIRE

Only Heroic Work Prevents Loss of Life in Big Water Street Tenement.

By the bravery and quickness of firemen, police and civilians, twenty families were saved from death and injury in a fire today in the six-story tenement-house Nos. 614 and 616 Water street, in the most crowded district of the Seventh Ward. For the second time within five weeks the building has been threatened with destruction by fire, and there is suspicion of an incendiary.

The building, one of the oldest in the street, is opposite Gouverneur Hospital. Adjoining it is the stable of John J. Dunn, in which are upward of 150 horses. Patrolman Patrick Daly saw smoke floating out of the hallway of No. 614, which is divided from its companion house, No. 616, by a thin partition wall, while a fire-escape stretches across the whole front, serving for both houses.

Right under the stairway at the rear was a small fire, which, beginning in a heap of rubbish, quickly reached the second floor, and before Daly could reach the fire alarm at the hospital had mounted along the stairway to the top floor, which is unoccupied.

In the mean time the shouts of the people in the street and the clanging of the fire engines had aroused the sleeping inmates of the building, and in a moment the fire escapes and hallways were filled with screaming men and women. Escape by the stairway was cut off.

Then Engine No. 15 and Truck No. 12, from Henry street, and twelve firemen from Madison street station came on the scene, and the fire was driven through the house, driving the panic-stricken occupants to the fire-escape.

On the fourth floor at the rear of No. 616 lived Mrs. Dillworth, eighty-one years old, a widow. Along in her rooms, awakened by the cries, she had looked to the door, only to be thrust back by the crowd of firemen and police. She fell to the floor, but James Moran, who lives next door, saw her, and carried her through smoke and flame to the fire-escape.

Mrs. Dillworth's arms and hands were badly scorched, when taken to the Gouverneur Hospital, and right behind her came her neighbor, Mrs. Kate Gleason, who is in her eightieth year and who had been carried downstairs by James Kearney, a fireman of Truck 12.

The street was filled with scantily dressed figures, men, women and children running confusedly around, while the fire engines, with their long ladders, were cutting their way through the crowd, scattering it in all directions.

Within five minutes the fire had been stopped, with trifling damage, only the hallway and stairway being damaged. The tenants crept back to their rooms to find their furniture and bedding drenched with water. It was just five weeks ago that a fire started in the basement of No. 616, and, as in the present case, a lighted match had been thrown on a heap of rubbish near the stairway.

LYNCHERS DIG UP BODY OF VICTIM AND BURN IT.

CHAMFIELD, Md., July 28.—Insanity with passion which seemed to increase after the lynching yesterday of James Reed, the negro murderer of Policeman John H. Daugherty, the mob which built his body in the swamp and buried it in the swamp, returned to the spot early this morning, dug up the body and amid yells and curses burned it, after adding the corpse with bullets.

To-day hundreds of indignant citizens are gathered in the streets, excitedly discussing the affair and it is feared by many that a race war will ensue.

It Happened Last Week!

As evidence that The World is the greatest of all "Resort" advertising mediums, these figures are printed: 2,009 "Summer Resort" announcements were printed in The World last week—217 MORE than were published in ALL THE OTHER New York newspapers COMBINED.

HEROIC "LITTLE MOTHER" BURNED SAVING BROTHER

Three-Year-Old Georgie Died Despite the Efforts of Seven-Year-Old Lavina.

Little Lavina Cushman is a patient in St. Francis Hospital, Jersey City, today suffering from many serious burns received in trying vainly to save her younger brother, Georgie, from death. Lavina is seven years old. Georgie was three. He was playing with matches in their home, at No. 2 Sixteenth street, Jersey City, last night when his clothes caught fire.

Louis Cushman, the father of the children, is a banjo player and goes out at night to play. His wife is said to have left home several weeks ago. When the father goes away the four little ones take care of themselves. Lavina, being the oldest, was a mother to her little brothers and sisters. She watched over them with care, but they got separated last night, and while she was looking after Alice, aged four, Georgie found some matches.

When his clothes began to blaze he screamed, and Lavina ran to him. He was wrapped in flame, but the brave "little mother" with her hair hands tried frantically to beat out the fire. Her own dress was almost instantly consumed.

Patrick Quinn, who lives above the Cushmans, heard her cries and ran to her rescue. He snatched Georgie up and ran with him to the kitchen and poured water on his few remaining clothes, but he was dead. Then he turned his attention to Lavina, who was still trying to beat the fire out of her dress. As an ambulance came from the hospital, she was carried to St. Francis Hospital, where she is now lying. Lavina has a fair chance of recovery.

ESCAPES DEATH IN FIFTH AVE. FIRE

Fireman Overcome by Gas Explosion While Fighting Flames in Basement.

A spark from the boiler-room jumped to a heap of paper in the basement of the Bristol Building at Fifth avenue and Forty-second street to-day, and in its short but vigorous career did about \$5,000 worth of damage.

The firemen, who responded to two alarms, managed to confine the blaze to the basement and to an air shaft in the rear, where it leaped as high as the third story. Jerry Laughlin, of Engine Company No. 28, came with one of the fire fighters and narrowly escaped death from an explosion of gas fumes.

He forced his way into the basement, where the smoke was thickest. He was hauling a hose through a narrow chamber when a puff of flame and gas overwhelmed him. He was rescued by two members of Fire Patrol No. 3, John O'Brien and Morris O'Brien, who risked their lives to get to him.

The chief sufferers from the fire were Gall & Lempe, opticians, who lost \$2,000 worth of stock in the cellar; the Waldorf Cigar Company, which estimates its loss at \$1,000, and Acker, Merrill & Condit, who lost \$2,000 of groceries. No one was in the fourth floor of the building at the time the fire started at 7 o'clock.

CONSULS SLUMP TO LOW RECORD IN LONDON.

Down to 82 11-16, the Bottom Figure Since 1848—Hot Scramble for Gold.

LONDON, July 29.—Consols touched 82 11-16 to-day, which is lowest record since 1848, and kindred securities followed lower. The paucity of business on the Stock Exchange was more pronounced to-day than ever, but the American market was the brightest spot. The stagnation of the London market, the plethora of new issues, which remained undigested, and there was an unexpected competition for the \$5,000,000 in gold available in the open market to-day, and even at the advanced price of 77a, 10-14d, the Bank of England secured only about \$1,500,000 worth. The remainder was taken for special order from the Continent, the Rothschild bidding in \$2,000,000 worth for Vienna.

ALARM OF FIRE STARTS PANIC IN CROWDED HOTEL

Hostelry at Hammels Disturbed by Flames that Destroyed Servants' Quarters.

A fire, cause unknown, in the building used as a sleeping quarters for the help employed in the Ocean View Hotel, on Fair View avenue, Hammels, L. I., was destroyed early to-day, entailing a loss of about \$1,000. The building was a two-story frame structure and was situated about 120 feet from the main hotel building.

The hotel is filled with guests, and when the fire was discovered Manager Spellburger went through the hotel and aroused everybody. Several women became panic-stricken and rushed for the street.

There were about thirty women and men in the building that was destroyed. They were aroused as soon as the fire was discovered by the night watchman and escaped in safety.

READY TO ROB MOTHER AT HIS GIRL'S REQUEST

Man Had Stolen \$145 and Was Sent Back to Get More.

Arrested to-day in Greenpoint avenue, Hivesville, with two cents in his pocket, James McIntyre, thirty years of age, of No. 216 Young street, Long Island City, told the police how he had spent \$145, which he stole from his mother on Wednesday last, on a girl, and when that was all gone he sent him back for more. He said he was on his way back to his mother's house to "get more" when he was arrested.

McIntyre lived with his mother on Young street. She had always kept a good deal of money about the house and on Wednesday last she told the police that her son had stolen \$145 from her and had gone away with it. She said that in a bureau drawer close by her mother's house she had hidden \$1,000, which her son overheard. When taken into custody to-day McIntyre said he went to Glen Island on Wednesday after taking the money. He said he took a girl with him. From there he says they went to Belleville, N. Y., where the girl induced him to spend \$100 on a diamond ring and a watch. He said his money ran out last night and when he told the girl about this she told him to go home and get more. This morning he left Belleville and was walking along Greenpoint avenue when he was arrested.

He said the girl is still in Belleville.

SAYS DRIVER YANKED BOY UNDER WHEELS

Truckman Held Pending Outcome of Injuries 12-Year-Old Lad Received.

John Mary, a truck driver, of No. 440 West Twenty-fifth street, was today arraigned in the West Side Court charged with causing the serious injuries of twelve-year-old Edward Quigley, of No. 46 West Thirty-sixth street. According to Detectives O'Sullivan and Moore, Mary while driving through West Thirty-eighth street last week used his whip on the Quigley boy.

The police say the lash wrapped itself around the lad's neck and drew him under the truck's wheels. Mary was held in \$500 for forty-eight hours pending the outcome of the injuries.

CONEY ISLAND FIRE MARKS THE END OF FLIMSY BUILDINGS

Marshal Beers and Chief Lally Protest Against Reconstruction of Amusement Places With Flame-Inviting Material.

Fire Marshal Beers and Deputy Fire Chief Lally announced to-day, after their investigation into the Coney Island fire that laid waste twenty-five acres of show places yesterday, that they would exert all their influence with the Board of Aldermen to have the great beach pleasure-ground included within the fire limits.

Chief Lally said that as long as the showmen were permitted to erect flimsy structures of paper and cardboard there would always be danger of a disastrous fire. Ninety per cent. of the buildings on the Island, he said, were a menace, and their construction should be prohibited. Had the fire started a few hours earlier, he said, all of the great parks and separate show places would have been destroyed and probably scores of lives lost.

As an instance of how much safer solid-built structures would be, the Chief called attention to Staudt's Hotel, which not only escaped destruction but acted as a fire-break. If all of the places were built as strongly, he pointed out, there would never be any such fire as the last one. Every building on the Island should be built of brick, stone or concrete.

BRIEF STORY OF THE ISLAND FIRE.

Area burned 25 acres
Loss \$1,494,000
Insurance 130,000
Casualties 2 mortally injured
Missing 2
Persons homeless 2,000
Firms out of business 300
Origin Incendiary, suspected

Down this the policemen passed the twenty and were about to go to some other place, when there appeared on the balcony Mrs. Anna Lavelle, with her six-month-old baby and her sister, Mrs. Charles Springer. The women had waited in their rooms to dress and their situation was critical. Again the policemen raised the ladder and they bore the three to safety just as the flames shot out of the windows and the entire building was ablaze.

Flames Make a Jump.
Oceanic and Schweigert's walks were jumped over without a stop and Stratton was come upon. The fire now was at least 200 feet to the south of the Bowery and the firemen were holding it in its natural path. Here were more scenic railways, dance halls, bathing pavilions, boarding-houses, restaurants. Nothing could save them, and only the property in their could be preserved.

The fire by this time was getting nearer and nearer the sea and losing its richer food from the Bowery. It had to jump across a bathing pavilion to reach Henderson's walk, and when it got there it found its master at last. The fire now was a high-pressure pump was deluging the wooden walls of the "Whirlity," a roller-coaster device that took up the southern side of the walk. It was a vital stage in the fire, for once it crossed the walk it would get a renewed start in the rich material there. For a half hour it waged, growing hotter and hotter as the buildings fifteen feet away tumbled and crashed, but the firemen won. In a half hour the last upright of the north side fell, sending up a shower of sparks and the Whirlity stood uninjured. The progress of the fire was stayed and the Island was saved.

TILYU WILL NOT REBUILD PARK.

"Steeplechase Park will never open again." George C. Tilyu was standing in a heap of ashes in the midst of his ruined park as he continued: "I have lost a great deal of money. My loss may foot up to more than \$1,000,000. In fact, I would not be surprised if it went up to \$1,500,000. I have determined to cut up my place and sell it in town lots. Or, if some one comes along who wishes the whole of it, he can have it."

Timothy's Demise.
(From the Philadelphia Inquirer.)
Mike—So poor old Timothy's dead, oh! What did he die?
Pat—Faith, if he'd lived till to-morrow, he'd 'bin dead just a week.

MASHER SUFFERS FINE IN ADDITION TO KNIFE WOUND

Man Who Ogled Married Woman Battered by Husband.

Pietro Fernandez, a Spaniard, of No. 138 West One Hundred and Ninth street, who says that he is a teacher of languages and son of a famous artist, to-day appeared in West Side Court with his arm in a sling to prosecute Joseph George, of No. 15 West One Hundred and Ninth street. Fernandez charged that George stabbed him last night at One Hundred and Tenth street and Manhattan avenue.

Fernandez and a friend, M. T. Cullen, of No. 90 Manhattan avenue, went out last night for a little red pepper and wine at the Hotel Continental, a Spanish gathering place at Macdonald and Eighth streets. At an adjoining table sat George and his handsome young wife, and their friends, Joe and Mrs. Sano. Fernandez cast at Mrs. George what Magistrate Finn called "love darts."

Mrs. George spoke to her husband about it, but the offense was so veiled that they decided to ignore it, and went away to bed at Eighth avenue and Twenty-eighth street. Fernandez followed, accompanied by Cullen. Although the Georges went to the rear of the restaurant Mr. George saw reflected by a mirror his wife's self-satisfied smiling card at her.

When the masher followed the party to the elevated platform, he saw the woman stabbed Fernandez, and while their husbands were in the car behind, Fernandez and Cullen took seats behind the woman.

Fernandez spent his time blowing in my ear," said Mrs. George. "Both on the seat," suggested the Magistrate. Fernandez and Cullen went to the elevator at the One Hundred and Tenth street station. The husband stabbed Fernandez spoke to Mrs. Sano, who was a friend of the woman, and she said she would go to the Catholic Cathedral Parkway behind the wives.

George says that at the door of No. 15 West One Hundred and Ninth street Fernandez laid his hand detestingly on Mrs. George. Fernandez stamped him with a cane. The husband said a policeman found him with his hand on Mrs. George. Fernandez and Cullen went to the rear of the restaurant Mr. George saw reflected by a mirror his wife's self-satisfied smiling card at her.

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NO HOME HERE FOR BANISHED BRITON

"George Stevens," Confidence Man, Driven From England, Arrested on Street.

(Special to The Evening World.)
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., July 29.—Jonathan "Briton," eighty-three years of age, after surprising old friends by reappearing at Camelot, his old home here, after several years' absence, made his way to the Hudson River and drowned himself.

CHILD VICTIMS ACCUSE BROTHER OF WIFE SLAYER

Johnson Declared to Have Attacked Two Little Girls He Took Driving.

YONKERS, N. Y., July 29.—Stephen Johnson, younger brother of John Johnson, who a month ago was electrocuted at Sing Sing for murdering his wife, is in the Yonkers Jail charged with attacking two little girls while treating them to a carriage ride.

Johnson was driving in a buggy up Elm street about 6 o'clock last evening, and when near Oak street saw two little girls playing on the sidewalk and asked them if they would like to go driving. They were Bella Denefsky, of No. 167 Elm street, and Lillian Goldberg, living at No. 138 Elm street, each of whom are about six years old. The children manifested great delight and jumped into the buggy. While their playmates gathered about and as Johnson drove off with Bella and Lillian a number followed for quite a distance.

Johnson drove about a mile and a half about town and finally halted his horse in a lonely spot on Netherland avenue, under the New York Aqueduct arch. There he endeavored to assault the Goldberg girl, but she fought him, and he pulled her nose, causing it to bleed. Throwing her out of the carriage, he then grabbed Bella and made her his victim.

Hurrying both children into the bushes by the roadside, he threw them to the ground and ran off. Both were found crying some time after by passers-by and taken home. The Denefsky girl is under Dr. Bauerberg's care and her condition is so serious she may die.

When the Denefsky child's father saw her as she was brought home he ran from the house threatening vengeance. Neighbors formed a posse, which went in every direction seeking Johnson. A far-seeing police head by Roundsman Cahill and Officer Schall, were assigned to the man hunt.

Johnson was last seen to-day under \$500 bail by Judge Beall for a hearing next Friday. He denies everything, but the Goldberg girl identified Johnson, as did Joseph Greenough, nine years old, of Oak street, who witnessed the invitation that Johnson proffered the girls to go driving.

Johnson has served time for burglary and gambling, and, although twenty-eight years old, has a record covering twelve years.

WENT BACK TO OLD HOME TO COMMIT SUICIDE.

Veteran Mason Told Friends He Was Going Away, for a Short Vacation.

(Special to The Evening World.)
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., July 29.—Jonathan "Briton," eighty-three years of age, after surprising old friends by reappearing at Camelot, his old home here, after several years' absence, made his way to the Hudson River and drowned himself.

Firmen had long been an inmate of the Masonic home at Ulton. His relatives were all dead and he all but forgotten. Saturday he told the superintendent of the home that he was going on a short vacation. He called on Sunday morning he went to the house of John H. an old friend, and asked for breakfast, which was given him. He seemed sad, and said, "I wanted to come back to my old home before I left, and taking a picture of my wife, many years dead, he wept over it. Later he left."

GIRL ENDS LIFE BY HANGING IN CLOTHES PRESS

Christina Lindoller Had Been Laughing With Her Friends a Short Time Before.

Christina Lindoller, a beautiful, blue-eyed, golden-haired girl, twenty-four years old, hanged herself in a clothes press in the factory in which she worked in Williamsburg shortly after 8 o'clock to-day. Despondency over a love affair is believed to be the cause of the suicide.

With two dozen other girls she appeared at the Williamsburg Shoe Factory, No. 157 Meserole street, smiling and apparently happy this morning. She greeted two or three of her close friends, and together they went to the apartments which the firm provided for the girls. Here they chatted until 8.30 o'clock, when the bell rang, and the girls tripped merrily off for a day's work. Christina, unnoticed, remained behind.

Made Rope from Skirt.
Entering her small room the girl tore a white skirt into long strips, twisting them into a strong cord, she attaching one end to a hook which hung several feet above her head. The other end she wound about her neck several times and then fastened it so that the fall would not loosen the knot. In the darkness of her little room she drew up a chair. When ready she kicked up the underfooting.

Where was Christina Lindoller? asked Foreman Wasson as he spied a large number of boxes in front of the machine which the girl operated. "She was here an hour ago," ventured her intimate and fellow-working girl, Julie Schuman.

A search was made for the girl. It was thought that she had fainted or returned home as she had done two or three times during the past two weeks. The door of her press was opened by the foreman and Christina's body was found, lifeless, suspended from the machine.

Panic Among Employees.
A panic ensued among the girls in the factory and the firm's business had to be suspended for the day. The girls left their machines and ran screaming from the building when they learned of their companion's death.

Miss Schuman says that the dead girl had equated that she was to be married in a short time, but that during the last two weeks she seemed despondent. Her cheerfulness this morning removed the fears which Miss Schuman had for her health. The girl lived with her mother at No. 1375 Flushing avenue, Williamsburg.

White Rose Ceylon Tea

The Midsummer Formula.

By the Week!

A guess is good—an estimate is better, but an official report is the best. By actual count The World printed 24,158 separate advertisements last week—8,048 MORE than the Herald.

Cream, Sugar and a squeeze of lemon in ICED POSTUM Delicious for hot days. Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. "There's a Reason."